

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor
T. R. WALTON, Business Manager

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Uncle Josh at Stanford.
My brother, it's well enough
To go in brother's house
And hear of heaven and heaven's joys
I like them as I like you.
Pat, brother, don't talk too much
On premises of this;
The future's mighty doubtful, an'
There's some that ain't 'tumble.
The path's a straight and narrow one,
An' we must keep it well,
For many men to go to heaven
For chiefly reason's hell.
There's got to be a change of heart,
A self-satisfied state,
An' of them an' of your name's key.
Went all the way to the gate.

How to Elect a President.
A number of our ablest statesmen
have devoted much of their time
to the production of essays and the preparation
of measures intended to simplify
the election of Presidents and
Vice Presidents of the United States;
but all of them have grappled with
the subject as if it was an abstract
that only some complicated machinery
could reduce it to practical
and just results. This has been the common
error of all our statesmen who
have attempted to provide against the
defeat of the popular will in the choice
of a President, either by the legitimate
use or by the perversion of the
Electoral College system.

The Electoral College system is a
cumbersome machine that is liable to de-
fect the expression of the people even
with honest direction, and opens the
way for the successful employment of
chicanery or fraud. The Jefferson
Burr contest of 1801, the Jackson
Adams-Crawford contest of 1825 and
the Tilden-Hayes contest of 1876 all
stand as finger-boards to admonish the
American people of the absolute fail-
ure of the Electoral College system
and the possibility of perverting it to
the meanest aims of mean ambition.
It is not pretended that any of the
purposes which were intended by the
fathers of the Republic in creating the
Electoral College, have been ful-
filled. Instead of Presidential Elec-
tors exercising a sound and patriotic
discretion in the choice of a President
and Vice President, our Presidential
Electors are the mere puppets of party,
and it would now cost any one his
life if he were to exercise his own
discretion, however just and patriotic,
and thereby elect a President against
the wishes of his party. The Electoral
College system is, therefore, a use-
less and dangerous circumscription,
and it is the duty of the best states-
manship of all parties to unite for its
overthrow.

There is a simple and just method
by which the people could elect Pres-
idents without more than a tithe of the
debauchery and demoralization which
are now common in such contests and
that is for the people of the whole
Union to vote directly for President
and Vice President, with judicious
safeguards for the determination of the
legal vote of each State, and de-
clare the man elected who receives the
largest number of votes. There is no
reason why a "government of the
people, by the people and for the
people" should have cumbersome elec-
toral machinery that can accomplish
nothing beyond the possibility of de-
fecting the popular choice; and there
can be no reason, to forbid a direct
vote for our highest offices or the
commission of those who receive the
largest popular support from the peo-
ple of the entire nation. Such a sys-
tem of electing Presidents and Vice
Presidents would end the corruption
and demoralization which run riot in
Ohio, Indiana and other pivotal
States in Presidential contests, and it
would make a Democratic vote in
Vermont or a Republican vote in Mis-
sissippi as important as any other vote
in any other State. The very best
system of electing Presidents is the
simplest system—a direct vote for the
candidate and the highest popular
vote to elect. [Philadelphia Times.]

The grand old party that freed the
slave, saved the Union, paid the na-
tional debt and insured good crops—
you know the rest, gentle reader—is
robbing the cradle and the grave to
keep itself in power. It squeezes cam-
paign funds out of the little pages in
Congress—that's the cradle; and de-
mands a "voluntary contribution"
from a Springfield armorer, five years
dead—that's the grave. We shall see
another revolution one of these days—
a full grown political one—unless these
proceedings on the part of Hubbell,
Hale & Co. are frowned down by the
decree of the Republican party.
[Springfield Republican.]

As if money enough has not been
voted away to pensioners, the House
has passed another one of these little
bills giving a pension of \$10 a month
to sailors or soldiers who lost an arm
or a leg in the service of the United
States. It is alleged that this gratuity
will add \$1,600,000 to the pension
list a year. It will be safe to multiply
that by ten, judging from the experi-
ence the country has had with the
Arrears Bill. This pension appropria-
tion business has run into the most
contemptible demagoguery ever wit-
nessed, and this Congress figures as
the most demagogical and extravagant
we have ever had.

Bob Barrell's Advice to Boys.

"You say you demand the noblest
type of womanhood in your wife. If
that is the sort of woman you want,
marry Nora Mulligan, your land-
lady's daughter. She wears cowhide
shoes, is guileless of coquetry, never
had a sick day in her life, takes in
washing, goes out house cleaning, and
cooks for a family of seven children,
her mother and three section men, who
board with her. I don't think she
would marry you, because Con Ra-
gan, the track walker, is her style of
man. Let us just examine into your
qualifications as a model husband af-
ter your own matrimonial ideas, my
boy. Can you shoulder a barrel of
flour and carry it down to the cellar?
Can you saw and split ten cords of
hickory wood in the fall, so as to have
ready fuel all winter? Can you spade
up half an acre of ground for a kitch-
en garden? Do you know what will
take the slimy taste out of the new
cistern, and can you patch the little
leak in the kitchen roof? Can you
bring home a pane of glass and a wad
of putty to repair the damages in the
sitting-room window? Can you hang
some cheap paper on the kitchen?
Can you fix the front gate so it will
not bang? Can you do any thing
about the house that Con Ragan can?
My dear boy, you see why Nora Mul-
ligan will have none of you; she wants
a higher type of true manhood. You
expect to hire men to do all man's
work about the house, but you want
your wife to do every thing that any
woman can do. Believe me, my dear
son, nine-tenths of the girls who play
the piano and sing so charmingly,
whom you, in your limited knowl-
edge, set down as mere 'butterflies of
fashion,' are better fitted for wives
than you are for a husband. If you
want to marry a first class cook and
experienced housekeeper do your
counting in the intelligence office. But
if you want a wife, marry the girl
you love, with dimpled hands and a
face like the sunlight, and her love
will teach her all these things, my
boy, long before you have learned one-
half of your own lesson." [Burling-
ton Hawkeye.]

How Garfield Looks.

Governor Sherman, of Iowa, who is
visiting at Elmira, N. Y., said to a
reporter there the other day: I saw
President Garfield a day or two in
Cleveland. You need not look aston-
ished—I really saw him—not in spirit,
but in his own form and features. I had
visited his tomb to do homage to the
spot where the martyr President was
sleeping. The watchman in charge,
on learning whence I came and who I
was, asked me if I would like to see
the President. I was as greatly sur-
prised as you can be. He simply
showed me he was in earnest, invited
me into the tomb, unscrewed and re-
moved the lid from that sacred casket,
and there lay General Garfield before
me, just as he looked the day of his
funeral—as if in a weary, unrefreshing
sleep. I was surprised, for, despite
the emaciation of those noble features,
I was at once struck with the likeness
to the general as I had seen him alive.
I presume that years will pass ere the
preserving traces of the embalmer's
work will have been removed from all
that is left on earth of Garfield. He
was a great man, and it shows in his
still though pained-shrunken features
still.

Mr. Owens, a word with you please:

The people are satisfied you are a very
brilliant young man; they know you
have served with distinction in the
Kentucky House of Representatives,
and have even been the presiding offi-
cer of that distinguished body; they
are wonderfully impressed with the
resemblance you bear to the late John
C. Breckinridge when an aspiring
young man like yourself; they are
willing to concede to you every
accomplishment and virtue claimed
by your most extravagant admirers,
but, Billy, the time hasn't come yet
for you to represent the Ashland Dis-
trict in Congress. Oh, no, not by a
large majority. Possibly at some fu-
ture time, away off in the sweet by-
and-by, you may be called, but not
now. [Blue Grass Clipper.]

WICKED PARAGRAPHS.—When a
middle-aged Kentuckian, who has
been devoted from boyhood to raising
horses and fighting game chickens,
"gets religion," some remarkable de-
velopments may be expected. Gen.
Abel Buford was recently converted by
an itinerant preacher and gave up
sports for three months. Then he be-
gan backsliding and now he is engaged
in getting up "a true Church of
Christ, with a true attachment."
He could secure the services of Ad-
miral Murray he might make the
experiment a success. [San Francis-
co Chronicle.]

The office of Superior Judge was cre-
ated for the purpose of helping to dis-
courage the work of the Court of
Appeals. The duties of the Appellate
Court became too burdensome and to
relieve it the Legislature created three
Superior Judgeships, and these offices
will probably be permanent in the
State. [Glasgow Times.]

Yes, and to give Judge Hargis
more time to assist in political con-
ventions and who pullings.

Professor Morley says "A great in-
tellectual figure will arise in the near
future, destined to occupy a niche be-
side Dante and Shakespeare and
Goethe." Ah, thank you, thank you,
professor; you are too flattering; but
come in, put your hat on the table
and stay to dinner. You were say-
ing—? [Hawkeye.]

Fast Railroad Lines.

The innovation of the Pennsylvania
Railway in its fast trains between New
York and Chicago suggests compari-
sons with lines abroad. The famous
Flying Dutchman on the Great West-
ern Railroad, England, makes the run
from London to Exeter, 191 miles, in
four hours and fourteen minutes.
With four stops it attains a speed of
almost 46 miles an hour. A train on
the Great Northern Road makes the
distance from London to Leeds, 187
miles, in four hours—almost 47 miles
an hour, with four stops. The train
carrying the Irish mail to Holyhead,
over the London and Northwestern
line, and dubbed "The Wild Irish-
man," has now sunk into comparative
obscurity with its rate of a little less
than 40 miles an hour. The morning
express on the Great Northern Road
makes only four stops along the line
from London to Edinburgh, 395
miles, and flies over the whole distance
in nine hours, with an average rate of
44 miles an hour; and on the Midland
line the night Scotch express runs the
425 miles to Glasgow with a speed of
40 miles an hour. These are the
four swiftest trains in England, and,
as will be seen, the Leeds express,
with its rate of 47 miles an hour, is
the fleetest of them all. Three out of
the four trains probably beat the run-
ning time for the same distance on
any other roads in the world. They
are all, however, far outstripped for a
shorter distance by the train on the
Pennsylvania Railroad, which leaves
Jersey City at 4:10 p. m., and makes
the run of 88 miles to Philadelphia in
100 minutes, with one stop at Trenton.
The 52 1/2 miles an hour made by this
American train is probably without
parallel in the schedule time of any
railroad company on the globe. On
both the American and English rail-
roads it must also be remembered that
with short stretches of straight track,
with good roads and favoring grades,
a speed of 60 miles is not very un-
common. [National City Builder.]

Vinegar.

A method employed in France,
which converts cider or other liquids
into vinegar much more expeditiously
than ordinary practices, prefaces
the process with preparing the barrels
or casks by first scalding with water
and next pouring into them boiling
vinegar, rolling the barrels and allow-
ing them to stand on their sides two
or three days, until they become thor-
oughly saturated with the vinegar.
This preparation over, the barrels are
filled about one-third full with strong,
pure vinegar and two gallons of oil.
Every eight days thereafter two gal-
lons of cider are added until the bar-
rel is two-thirds full. In fourteen
days after the last two gallons are
added the whole will have been con-
verted into vinegar, one-third of which
is drawn off and the process of filling
with cider begun again. In summer
the barrels during the process of con-
version are exposed to the rays of the
sun, and in cold weather are stored
where a uniform temperature of about
eighty degrees can be maintained.

OCEAN TELEGRAPHY.—The differ-
ence in time between New York and
London is a curious feature in ocean
telegraphy. The London banker is in
the full swell of traffic at the time
when the New York agent is just
thinking of "getting up." At noon
the London markets are called to this
city, where they arrive at 7 o'clock
in the morning of the same day. The
London agent of the New York press
telegraphs the most important news
issued in the London Times at 6 o'clock
in the morning. It reaches here at 1
o'clock of the same morning, just in
time to be inserted in the American
journals, whose readers have the same
matter that the Londoner digests with
his breakfast. This is doing a little
better than even "taking time by the
forelock." It is getting ahead of him
in a prodigious manner. [New York
Letter.]

The sponge divers along the Florida
coast have begun to adopt an innova-
tion that may work a great change in
their business. This is the artificial
propagation of sponges. It has been
found that this can be done by cutting
the live sponge into small pieces,
attaching them to small pieces of rock,
and sinking them to proper depths in
suitable locations. In three years
each piece will attain a marketable
size.

If Gov. Blackburn will shut down
his pardon mill for the rest of his term
he will do much towards making men
obey the laws and respect the rights of
their fellow men. . . . If the thought of
George Ellis should haunt the Judges
of the Court of Appeals it will be to
remind them that they are responsi-
ble for the manner in which his life
was taken. [Cincinnati Democrat.]

A recent glance at the U. S. census
of 1880 recalls the curious fact that
there then remained ten slaves in Ver-
mont; 400 in Rhode Island; 1000 in
Connecticut; 18,000 in New Jersey;
16,000 in New York, and 2,000 in
Pennsylvania. There were 140 in
New Hampshire in 1790.

"Tommy," said a mother to her sev-
en-year old boy, "you must not inter-
rupt me when I am talking with lu-
dies. You must wait till we stop,
and then you can talk." "But you
never stop," retorted the boy.

Mr. H. W. Merion, of Oswego, N. Y.,
writes: "My wife has been restored to
perfect health and strength. She suffered
many years from indigestion, complicated
with female irregularities. I never saw
her like she is now and her cheeks so rosy
as they are."

To Whom Does the Country Belong.

An old resident of Natchitoches,
La., is the possessor of one of the
three original copper cents, submitted
to General Washington for his appro-
val, as a national currency in 1783.
Upon one side around the border are
the words, "Unity of States;" upon
the other a medallion head of the
Father of his Country, with the words,
"Washington and Independence." It
is the coin of which the adoption was
rejected by him with the remark that
"this was the people's country, and not
Washington's." The sentiment
was as noble as it was modest. To
whom the country belongs now is an-
other question. Nominally the pos-
session of the people, they have real-
ly but little to do with the adminis-
tration of its affairs. It is only the
Fourth of July orators who indulge
in the sentimentalism that the people
of this country are its sovereigns. It
was kidnapped in 1876 and went with
an owner; it belonged to President
Garfield from the time he was
shot until the final scene at Elberon,
and then it passed into the hands of
the Cameron-Arthur syndicate. What
is to become of it finally, and whether
the chain of title will ever be so
unsnarled as to vest at least a reveren-
dary interest in the hands of the
people, are queries that time alone,
with the assistance of the democratic
party can solve. [Washington Post.]

Richard Reid.

Richard Reid was nominated for
Judge of the Superior Court by the
Democratic Convention which met at
Lexington on Wednesday last. The
successful candidate is about forty-
three years of age, a native of Scott
county, educated in Kentucky schools
and at the Georgetown College. He
is a good lawyer, a man of cultivation,
who wears a clean shirt, with no hab-
its that degrade him, an honest man in
personal transactions, who does not
need the office or seek it merely for the
money that is in it, and whose name is
not so covered with filth that he re-
quires a packed convention to give
him a fictitious character and a spuri-
ous importance. He fairly won the
nomination for Judge of the Court of
Appeals in 1879, but was robbed of
his victory by fraud accompanied by
circumstances that looked like bribe-
ry. He will make a good Judge and
we hope may be elected without oppo-
sition. For one we shall support him
right heartily. [Maysville Eagle.]

AN AUTOGRAPH QUILT.—A Lead-
ville lady is getting up a novelty in
the line of an autograph quilt, which
she proposes to call off for the benefit
of Mrs. Sam Townsend, the widow of
the officer shot the other day. She
has sent a square of cloth to all the
American celebrities, with the request
that they return the same with their
autograph and a sentiment endorsed
thereon. The result has been quite
flattering, and she has amassed already
quite a collection. Some of the re-
turns have been witty, and some
fraught with good common sense.—
[Denver Tribune.]

The Stanford Interior Journal is
shocked because Bro. Barnes rode
about Frankfort in the landau pre-
sented to Gov. Blackburn by the gam-
blers of Louisville as a token of their
appreciation of his philanthropic re-
mission of fines imposed on them by
the courts. Our contemporary is
probably not aware that Mr. B. first
announced the axes of the vehicle with
oil. [Breckinridge News.]

In 1861 Mr. Mains, of Huntington,
Ind., paid \$1 for a walnut tree, and
sold it for \$65 to a party who sold it
to M. C. Crane, now a lumber dealer,
257 Eastern avenue, Cincinnati, for
\$700. Mr. Crane sold it to Mr. P. M.
Dugly, of New York, for \$2,200, who
had it cut into veneering by Mains, of
that city. The total receipts of this
venueering were \$27,000.

A Hart county scribbler speaks of
Wollord as being "rude and unculti-
vated." He is neither. He is polite
of manner, decent in behavior, tem-
perate in his habits, and possesses a
cultivated and well-stored mind. He
is a hard hitter on the stump, it is
true, but he never stoops to rudeness
and vulgarity. [Breckinridge News.]

As Gov. Blackburn, of Kentucky,
has at last consented that a convicted
murderer may be hung, it is likely
that after a while visitors can pass
over his State without carrying a shot-
gun for convenience. [Cincinnati
Enquirer.]

For a long time there was discus-
sion as to whether a dentist was a
mechanic or a doctor. It was agreed
that one under the hands of a dentist
must be patient, and runs a risk of
dying, and for that the dentist is cal-
led a doctor.

The clergymen of Lampasas sup-
ply the prisoners in jail with manu-
script sermons to read during their
leisure hours. The way of the trans-
gressor is hard, very hard. [Texas
Sittings.]

A woman in Laurenceville, Que-
bec, 70 years old, recently gave birth
to a child, who bids fair to live to
comfort its parents in their "declining
years."

Government bonds at present prices
net the owners 2 1/2 per cent. interest—
a low rate for money.

Naturally pale invalids are greatly im-
proved in health and appearance by using
Brown's Iron Bitters. It strengthens mind
and body, brightens the eyes, gives ros-
y cheeks, and creates a perfect picture of
health, strength and beauty.

PROFESSIONAL.

T. W. VARNON, WALLACE E. VARNON,
T. W. A. VARNON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Office in Twiney & Son's new building—up stairs.

H. C. KAUFFMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.
Master Commissioner and County Attorney. Will
practice in all the Courts of Circuit and adjoining
counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in
Twiney & Son's new building—up stairs.

THOMAS F. HILL, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
STANFORD, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of Circuit and adjoining
counties and in the Court of Appeals. Office in
Twiney & Son's new building—up stairs.

ALEX. ANDERSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
DANVILLE, KY.
Will practice in the Courts of Circuit and adjoining
counties and in the Court of Appeals.

MASTERTON PEYTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND EXAMINER FOR CASEY COUNTY,
LIBERTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of Casey and ad-
joining counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Special attention given to collections. Office over
R. T. Pierce's store.

DR. J. G. CARPENTER,
STANFORD, KY.
Office over Robt. R. Lytle's store. Office hours
from 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 1 p. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

LEE F. HUFFMAN,
SURGEON DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Office—South side Main Street, two doors above
the Myers Hotel. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when re-
quired.

R. C. MORGAN, D. D. S.,
DENTIST,
STANFORD, KY.
Will be in Stanford two weeks
each month, from first Monday. Dental rooms
in St. Asaph Hotel, over McAlister & Bright's.
[See sign.] At Lancaster two weeks of each month
from third Monday. Dental rooms in Mason House.
[See sign.] Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered
when necessary. 402-1f

ICE! ICE! ICE!
I will deliver ice every morning to regular
customers in Stanford and vicinity as low as any one
else. It can be had at any hour during the day at
J. N. Davis' store-room near Depot. Accounts due
at the end of every week. R. E. HARRIS.

DESIRABLE FARM
Desiring to go West I offer to sell my beautiful
farm of 100 and odd acres, well improved
and abundance of stock water, and in a high state
of cultivation, lying immediately on the turnpike
between Stanford and Lancaster, 5 miles from
Stanford and 3 miles from Lancaster, and 1/2 of a
mile from Gilberts Creek Depot.
T. BRETHERTON,
Liberty Creek, Ky.

TO THE PUBLIC.

I desire to announce to the people of Stanford
and vicinity that I have purchased the Grocery
and Hardware stock of Hale & Hummel, and will
continue the business at the same stand. Their
old clerk, Mr. E. T. Rochester, will be with me
and wishes to have his friends to remember him
as usual. Trusting by low prices and fair dealing
to retain all the old patrons of the store; and win
a great many more, I am, respectfully,
Stanford, June 1, 1882.
W. T. GREEN.

CRAB ORCHARD
SPRINGS
WILL BE OPENED!
To its old friends and to the public—
THE 15th DAY OF JUNE
—FOR THE—
SEASON OF 1882!
—UNDER AN—
Entirely New Management.
Gen. Jas. F. Robinson, of Lexington,
Manager.
The office in charge of Messrs. John
Fleet and O. P. Moore.

RATES OF BOARD:
Per Day..... \$2.50
Per Week..... 14.00
Per Month (28 days)..... 45.00
CHILDREN AND NURSES HALF PRICE.
EVERY COMFORT AND LUXURY,
Like ice included, will be supplied to guests, and
they are assured that in every respect of a first-
class hotel the management does not intend to be
surpassed by any in America.
W. G. WELCH, Trustee.

ROBT. S. LYTLE,
S. W. COR. MAIN & LANCASTER STS.,
STANFORD, KY.

COMPLETE STOCK.
Prices guaranteed to be as
LOW as the LOWEST.

Dry Goods, Notions,
Furnishing Goods,
Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Trunks and Valises.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
STANFORD, KY.,

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,
Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils,
Toilet and Fancy Articles, Books, Stationery, Tobacco and Cigars, Wines,
Liquors, &c. Physicians' Prescriptions and Phar-
macutical Preparations a
Specialty.

LINCOLN MILLS
This New Mill, containing the latest and
MOST IMPROVED MACHINERY
For manufacturing meal and flour, is now in full operation.
We will grind for customers, for the present, on Tuesday, Wed-
nesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on
Court-Days and all other public days. We solicit a liberal share
of patronage and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction.
Flour, Meal, Corn, Bran, Shipstuff, &c.,
Always on hand and for sale. Highest cash price paid for Corn,
Wheat, &c. Orders left at Mill promptly attended to.
McALISTER & SALLIE.

M'Alister & Bright
Have just received and will keep constantly on hand a fresh
line of the choicest
Groceries, Confectioneries,
—AND—
FAMILY SUPPLIES,
All of which they will
Sell at the Very Lowest Possible Margin.
They are also agents for the sale of Mattingly's superior
Woolen Goods and Yarns.

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING!
—BY—
B. K. WEAREN,
Main Street, - - - Stanford, Ky.

I have bought out my brother, R. H. Wearen,
and will continue the Furniture and Undertaking
business at the same stand, in the St. Asaph Hotel
building. I will keep a full stock of Furniture of ev-
ery description and sell at figures that cannot be beat-
en. My stock of Coffins and Caskets will be compre-
hensive. Shrouds and Robes always on hand. I also
repair Furniture and do carpenter's job work.
(Orders by telegraph promptly attended to.) B. K. WEAREN.

W. H. HIGGINS
—HAS THE—
GENUINE MAYFIELD
Water Elevator.

Destroys All Water Insects;
Draws Fresh Water from Bot-
tom of Cistern;
Has No Tubing and Does Not
Freeze.
Foulest Cisterns Made Pure by This Elevator.

OVER ONE HUNDRED
Now in Use in This County.
Try One, and If Not Satisfied, It Will Be Ta-
ken Back.

SPRING
OPENING.

Dry Goods, Notions,
Furnishing Goods,
Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Trunks and Valises.

COMPLETE STOCK.
Prices guaranteed to be as
LOW as the LOWEST.

ROBT. S. LYTLE,
S. W. COR. MAIN & LANCASTER STS.,
STANFORD, KY.

Dry Goods, Notions,
Furnishing Goods,
Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Trunks and Valises.

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Prices guaranteed to be as
LOW as the LOWEST.

Dry Goods, Notions,
Furnishing Goods,
Boots, Shoes, Hats,
Carpets, Oil Cloths,
Trunks and Valises.

COMPLETE STOCK.
Prices guaranteed to be as
LOW as the LOWEST.

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The Superior Court Primaries.
So far as we have been able to learn the instructions for Superior Judge are as follows:

For Richards, Louisville and Jefferson county, 70; Madison, 10; Bullitt, 4; Henry, 4; Oldham, 2; Carroll, 7; Nelson, 9; Trimble, 5; Green, 3; Spencer, 4; Shelby, 9; La Rue, 5. Total, 132.

For Burdett, Lincoln, 4; Rockcastle, 4; Garrard, 5; Boyle, 6; Henry, 1; Washington, 7; Taylor, 4.—Total, 32.
For Duvall, Lincoln, 4; Marion, 8; Woodford, 6; Franklin, 8; Henry, 2; Oldham, 3.—Total, 32.

This shows Maj. Richards to have an instructed vote of more than enough to elect him on the first ballot, and of course the Danville Convention will be but a stupid affair.

Mr. Burdett made a gallant fight and deserved a better fate, but Maj. Richards was backed by an unseen yet powerful hand, and the result was as we have all along expected. Judge Alvin Duvall was no doubt the best qualified man for the position, but he failed to make an active canvass, besides it was charged that he was too old to discharge the duties of the office. The prospective nominee is a bright young man, well read in the law, and will do his level best to make a good judge and we haven't a doubt but what he will succeed.

OSCAR TURNER has announced himself for re-election to Congress and says: "If any necessity for united action of the democratic party should arise, or if the democratic party should think it advisable, I will cheerfully submit to a primary election to be held at the various precincts at the August election—when every democrat can, without inconvenience, express his choice for a representative to Congress." Oscar, of course, will judge of the necessity himself, and will do like he did before, go it on an independent ticket if he sees his own party is likely to choose a more consistent leader, which we hope it will decide to do.

GOV. BLACKBURN confessed to Bro. Barnes and straightway went and signed pardons for three Estill county scoundrels under ten years sentence each for rape, for which they had been but recently convicted. The same day the Court of Appeals reversed three murder cases in which the accused had been sentenced to terms in the penitentiary from 15 years to a life time. Thus is justice thwarted and more argument established in favor of mob law. We would suggest to the mobs however, that they begin work at the fountain head.

The Apologetic Times is grieved over the fact that Mr. Barnes has spoken of Mary, who chose that better part that could never be taken from her, as a slut, yea, a dirty old slut. This was a little rough in speaking about a lady and Mr. Barnes owes her and her numerous friends an apology. Space in this paper is always at his command, as has been abundantly proven, either to praise the governor or to lecture the editor, and we hope he will make the amends honorable to Miss Mary.

JOE BLACKBURN is evidently of the opinion that there is more in W. C. Owens' candidacy against him for Congress than is generally believed, for he has deserted his post at Washington to repair his fences at home. He spoke yesterday at Owens, the home of one of the contestants, Jere Lillard, and last night at New Liberty. If Joseph can do any good for the party at Washington, he had better go back. We'll guarantee his reelection by a vote more than of both of his competitors.

The statement is going the rounds of the press that the Court of Appeals had confirmed the decisions in the cases of Neal and Craft convicted and sentenced to death for robbing and murdering the Gibbons children at Ashland, but it is authoritatively denied. A portion of the Court has been too busy attending to political affairs to perform the business for which he was elected and it may be months yet, as vacation is near at hand, before the cases are reached.

SENATOR WADE HAMPTON has tired of public life and wants to retire so as to spend the evening of his days in peace and quiet. He has published a letter declining the many flattering calls made on him to become a candidate for Governor of South Carolina.

The terms of twenty-five Senators end on the 3rd of next March, 14 democrats and ten republicans, and the prospects are that the next Senate will be republican without counting David Davis or the traitor Mahone.

An exchange says that the sum (\$100,000,000) appropriated by Congress for pensions last week, is greater by \$25,000,000 than the amount which will be required during the current fiscal year to pay the interest on the Federal debt, and this is but the entering wedge. There is no nation on the earth, however rich or prosperous it may be, which can take so large a yearly sum from the earnings of industry without grave risk and without serious apprehension. The Republican majority in Congress have evidently made up their minds to do two things: To spend the surplus money in the Treasury, and to maintain the present grinding rate of taxation. They are running a peace establishment upon a war footing. The end of such folly is very easy to predict: there will be another season of panic and business distress. Prosperity, even in this favored land, cannot keep pace with such profligacy.

The Bronston scandal was the occasion of a couple of Lexington editors mashing each other's noses. The Transcript published the scandal and the News didn't, but expressed itself freely against the papers that did. The Transcript retorted that the News had failed to publish the matter either through fear, favor or for hush-money. Next day the two editors met, exchanged a few blows and were separated. Later they came together again and had a regular stand up fist and skull fight, which ended in Mr. Fleming of the Transcript coming out second best, and Mr. Polk of the News wearing the honors. Both were arrested and fined before the Police Court.

THE NEW YORK COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL CHRONICLE talks sensibly when it remarks, "What a marvelous short-sighted thing it is for a legislator to have as his rule of action hostility to banks—fettering the growth of the only department of business which every single merchant and business man in the whole country is personally interested in having free—and calling such a policy popular! His mistake evidently arises in supposing these questions are chiefly of interest to banks, whereas the capital which bank officers hold at the people's service to day, can and will find employment to-morrow elsewhere, if its freedom or its profit is taken away."

The republicans in the Seventeenth Ohio District, the one that Private Dalzell aspired to represent, are having some trouble in selecting a candidate. The Private was dropped early in the action but after three days balloting, during which 376 were taken, the Convention was no nearer a decision than at first and it adjourned in disgust. Updegraff, the present member and leading candidate, seems to have been spending his shekels freely among the delegates and on the testimony of one or more, a committee of investigation was ordered.

The first annual meeting of the Kentucky Bar Association, which was held in Louisville last week, was attended by representative men from all parts of the State, and was a decidedly pleasant and profitable occasion. A number of able speeches were made on questions of present importance, and the result can be but beneficial to the fraternity. A sumptuous banquet at the Galt House was one of the features of the occasion. Next year the meeting will again be held in Louisville, the time to be hereafter fixed by the Committee.

A CINCINNATI paper that can hardly wait for Friday so great is its desire to have Guido hung, says it does "not credit the story that President Arthur shed tears when the lawyer who is advertising in the assassination case pressed home the executive responsibility. This is no crying matter, and no case in which there is a shadow of doubt as to the thing to be done. The one thing to do is to hang the murderer."

Phil Thompson's speech against Kelley's bill to reduce the tax on whisky and beer, has received many compliments from the daily press, it being conceded that it was the best off-hand speech made during the present session of Congress. We shall give some extracts from it in our next issue.

The President and cabinet, after a full and fair discussion of the Guitau case, have refused to grant the reprieve prayed for, so between the hour of 11 A. M. and 2 P. M. of next Friday, the miserable man will suffer the penalty he so justly deserves—the "remover" will be removed by the hempen line.

The action of Madison county in refusing to endorse their neighbor, Burdett, is explained as the spiteful trick of a small clique towards Gov. McCreary, who was not in the county at the time.

The Court of Appeals, after frittering its time away in private and political pursuits, has broken down and adjourned for the Summer.

THE LOUISVILLE COMMERCIAL admits that it does not advocate mixed schools but approves of the colored Conventions platform denouncing the separation clause. This appears to us a little mixed but as the editor of that paper never, like his friend Tom Henry, takes any thing to befuddle his brain we suppose we must be mistaken. Still we think that it might make its position a little more consistent.

In discussing the election probabilities the Richmond (Va.) State says: "A hundred and sixty thousand white democrats can't beat a hundred and twelve thousand negroes with thirty thousand white Mahoneites added, making at the most 142,000, why they ought to give up voting altogether, and turn the old State over to the negroes to do as they please with it."

The Malley trial is still dragging its weary length along and it is feared that Guitau will not live to see it through.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—There are 980 daily papers published in the United States.

—A fourteen-year-old boy is to swing in Louisiana for murder.

—Stoneman has been nominated for Governor of California after three days balloting.

—The House passed a bill to appropriate \$33,000 to continue Arctic Exploration.

—Only 95 failures were reported to New York last week, a smaller number than for many months.

—The talk about a reprieve for Guitau has pretty much died out, and matters are moving along toward the hanging.

—Ex-Senator Dorney, the star-route swindler, has decided to bring suit for damages against a number of papers, including the Courier-Journal.

—If the Army retiring bill as passed by the Senate should become a law, General Sherman will have to go out in 1884, Gen. Hancock in 1885 and Sheridan in 1886.

—In a fit of ill-temper the Equity Judge of the District of Columbia threw a bundle of papers at an offending attorney's head, but apologized before the latter could get in his work.

—The attempt to break the Virginia tax law on soap merchants by appeal to the United States courts has failed, Judge Hughes, at Richmond, having decided that the law is not unconstitutional.

—The bunco man who played it on Hon. Charles Francis Adams to the tune of \$20,000 has been compelled to return the checks he got from him, and suffer a sentence of five years in the penitentiary.

—A tidal wave, two miles wide and eleven feet higher than the surface of the lake, swept over the lake front at Cleveland Friday, drowning a sleeping tramp and destroying \$30,000 worth of property.

—Some time ago, which Michael Welsh was in a car unloading goods at the depot on Fitchburg Railroad, Boston, the car was run into, and he received permanent injuries. Saturday he was awarded \$5,500 damages.

—It is now proposed to ask Congress for an appropriation for having the remains of the Jeannette crew, found by Engineer Melville, transported to this country for proper interment in places selected by their families.

—There has been another Iowa tornado, wrecking villages and farm buildings. According to reports a number of persons were injured, and probably a few killed. Illinois has been visited by wind and hail storms, and Minnesota by heavy rains.

—Rev. R. Moffatt Neil, acting pastor of the Presbyterian church, Brooklyn, is accused of having forged his certificate of ordination and his credentials. He is very popular with the congregation, which has largely increased since his installation.

—A woman in Florida has been found who is the mother of 27 living children, and a man on the Blue Ridge in Virginia is living with his ninth wife, and is the father of 53 children. These have religiously obeyed the biblical command, increase and multiply.

—Mr. Ober Owens, Receiving Teller of the Third National Bank, of St. Louis, was arrested on the charge of having embezzled \$150,000 of the funds of the bank. Owens' operations have extended over a period of several years, and have been very successfully concealed.

—The Senate has passed the bill to re-charter National Banks by a vote of 34 to 13. The bill is nearly the same as that passed by the House, the principal amendment being to put gold and silver certificates on the same footing, and to prevent discriminations by the Clearing-houses in respect to gold and silver certificates.

—As an instance of the magnitude of some of the transactions of the New York merchants, it may be mentioned that the well-known house of Sawyer, Wallace & Company a few days ago sold to an agent of the Italian government 12,244 hogsheads of leaf tobacco, at the rate of \$150 a hogshead, the bill amounting to \$1,836,000.

—The seceding faction of the Nashville Democratic convention held a meeting, listened to speeches by ex-Senator Bailey, General Jackson, Editor Doak and others reaffirming the State Democratic platform of 1880, and approved the legislative settlement of the debt at 60-3-4-5-6. It was decided to call a general convention on July 11.

—Jessie Nixon, of Muncie, Ind., had a lumpy stolen Friday night, and Saturday captured the thief, near Parker. He placed him on a train and tied his legs together to bring him to Muncie jail. When near there the thief jumped from the train and broke his neck. From papers on his person it was found his name was Frank Stratton, of North Lebanon, Clinton county, Ohio.

—Four negroes, two for arson and two for murder, were hung in the presence of 2,000 people at Kingtree, S. C., Friday. All four were worked off from the same gallows. One of them was a woman who confessed to the murder of her half sister.

At Denver, George M. Woods was hung for murder, and at Platte Point, Texas, four cow boys were lynched for cattle stealing. Nine in one day is doing pretty well.

—The Louisville Commercial tells this "pretty story" of Judge Hargis: Rev. Geo. O. Barnes captured Judge Hargis, of the Appellate Bench, last night under peculiar circumstances. While this revered gentleman was exhorting a colored man went to the front to confess, Brother Barnes then said he intended trying a little moral courage on the people; that he knew that the devil had made the distinction between the soul of a negro and a white man, and he wanted to see if any one had the moral courage to come to the altar of God and stand side by side with this colored brother, and what Keene Friteland is wont to call "The blue-eyed boy of destiny" walked forward and stood down by the colored man. Brother Barnes shouted "Praise the Lord!" and there was a general inclination on the part of the audience to applaud.

There were once four flies, and as it happened, they were hungry one morning. The first settled upon a sausage of singularly appetizing appearance and made a hearty meal, but he speedily died of intestinal inflammation, for the sausage was adulterated with aniline. The second fly breakfasted upon flour, and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate quantity of alum with which the flour had been adulterated. The third fly was slaking his thirst with the contents of a milk jug, when violent cramps suddenly convulsed his frame, and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim to chalk adulteration. Seeing this, the fourth fly, muttering to himself, "The sooner it's over the sooner to sleep," alighted upon a moistened piece of paper exhibiting the counterfeit presentment of a death's head, and the inscription, "Fly-poison." Applying the tip of his proboscis to this device, the fourth fly drank to his heart's content, forcing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. But he did not die. On the contrary, he thrived and waxed fat. You see, even the fly-poison was adulterated.—[From the German.

Seven wives were murdered by their husbands in a single day. At Jackson, Mich., a wife called in a policeman to protect her, whereupon the husband shot her, the officer, and himself. At Bridgton, Ont., a wealthy farmer shot his wife as the climax of a violent quarrel. At Xenia, Ill., a husband committed murder and suicide because he was not prosperous in business. At Burlington, Iowa, a wife was stabbed to death by her husband in consequence of her refusal to provide him with whisky. At Canton, Ohio, a woman was shot in a manner that indicated that the crime had been perpetrated by burglary, but it was transpired that her husband did it. At Milford, La., a negro woman was poisoned, and at Adelphi, Tenn., a bride of a month was thrown over a precipice. It is strange that none of these wife slayers were actuated by jealousy.

A woman of Stockton, Cal., believing that she was about to die, confessed to her husband that she did not love him, but had centered her affections on a neighbor. She declared that she could not die unforgiven, and so the husband freely forgave her. But he granted the favor only in view of her speedy death, and, when she unexpectedly recovered, he began a suit for divorce. Her defense is that he condoned her fault by the forgiveness, and a peculiar question of law is raised.

It is as plain as daylight that Collector Robertson does not expect to hold office much longer under the present administration. He says: "While I am here, no man shall be dismissed or in any way interfered with for the non-payment of political assessments." Mr. Robertson is densely ignorant of the first duties of his position. He will be asked to step ashore.—[Chicago Times.

This is the way that a dutch farmer advertises for a lost calf: "Rund away; one red and vito calf. His tu he hind legs was plack, he vas a she calf. Enipotti vot prings him pack got five tollars.—Jacobi Zuddeuing, Clear Creek, tree miles behint te bridge."

A scientific professor records the following singular instance of self-cannibalism: He cut in two a male cricket, and immediately the fore part, probably experiencing a sensation of emptiness, turned upon the hinder part and devoured it.

The suit of James Gordon Bennett vs. the City of New York, to recover \$18,363 balance due for advertising in the Herald, ended last week in a verdict for the plaintiff. The Herald's bill for the year 1881 for corporation advertising was \$44,824.80.

A Missouri judge has decided that a husband is responsible for what his wife says. If this ruling is sustained there will not be over a dozen married men in Missouri by the end of the shooting season.—[Chicago Tribune.

A chap who sent us a poem beginning "When twilight dew is falling fast upon the rosy lea" has since married Rosa Lee, and now the weekly dews are falling faster upon him.

Few girls, it has been discovered by one who has tried it, secure perfect happiness as clergymen's wives. They never go to the circus and only see an animal show once in a life-time.

There is to be a peach crop in Delaware, after all. The prevarications about the Delaware peach crop have come to be almost as remarkable as the lies of the trout-fishers.

Free of Charge.
All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and Lung, are requested to call at Pump & McAdams' Drug Store and get a Trial Bottle of King's New Discovery for Consumption, free of charge, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar's worth of medicine will do. Call early.

BRUCE,
WARREN & CO.

EVERY ARTICLE WE HAVE IS OF GOOD QUALITY, IN POPULAR STYLE, AND HAS BEEN BOUGHT EXPRESSLY FOR THIS SEASON.

WARREN & CO.
BRUCE,

H. C. RUPLEY,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
STANFORD, KY.

Takes this opportunity of thanking his patrons in Stanford and vicinity for their liberal support, and hopes to retain it, as he has selected a first-class stock this early in the season, before being called over, and so.

Comprises Everything that is New,
From the best of Foreign Makers. They will be sent and made in first-class style. His motto is:—
"To Excel." Cutting and Repairing neatly and promptly done.

R. K. CHENAULT, JES. SEVERANCE, D. B. EDMISTON.

—SPRING—
ANNOUNCEMENT!
1882.
**CHENAULT,
SEVERANCE & CO.**

Having just received direct from the Eastern cities the most elegant stock of

DRY GOODS!

NOTIONS,

Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

HATS, &C.

Ever exhibited in this market. New and

ELEGANT LINES OF SATINS,

MERVELLEUX, RHADAMES, MOIRES,

Summer & Gros Grain Silks.

—ALSO—

A HANDSOME STOCK OF BLACK GOODS,

Including Nun's Veiling, Henrietta Cloth, Bunting, Tamise Cloth, &c., and in fact a nice assortment of

Dress Goods of Every Description.

—FULL LINES—

Hamburg Embroideries, India Trimmings,

EVERLASTING TRIMMINGS, BIAS STUCKING,

Laces, Ladies' Neckwear,

FANS, PARASOLS, &C.

WHITE GOODS

In endless variety, and a splendid assortment of Lawns, Gingham, &c.

CARPETS.

We have added to our stock a nice assortment of Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloth, Mattings, Wall Paper, &c.

GENTS' NECKTIES, COLLARS, CUFFS & GENERAL FURNISHING GOODS.

GEO. D. WEAREN,
STANFORD, LANCASTER AND HUSTONVILLE,

—DEALER IN—
Grain, Wool, Orchard Grass and other Seeds,



FARM WAGONS.
SPRING WAGONS.



BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,
Reapers, Self-Binders, Mowers, Hay-Rakes, Grain Drills, Corn-Planters, Sulky Plows, Cultivators, Harrows, Corn-Shellers, Straw-Cutters, Hay-Presses, Threshing Machines and Engines.

And other Implements and Machinery. We buy exclusively from Manufacturers, direct, for cash, in car-load lots, and consequently obtain the largest discount and lowest rates of freight. Our motto is: "First-class Goods at Reasonable Prices—the Best is always the Cheapest." Respectfully,

GEO. D. WEAREN, Stanford, Ky.
W. L. WITHERS, Manager Lancaster Depot.
GREEN & WILLIAMS, Managers Hustonville Depot.

New Method of Oil Printing.

The first thing to be done is to make a facsimile of the painting that is to be copied, in which the outlines of each simple color is accurately reproduced. This copy is then transferred to a plate of zinc, which is cut up into as many pieces as the picture contains colors, in such a way that each piece represents all the parts which in the original are of one color. Separate electrotypes are made from each piece, and from these the proper colors are printed in corresponding order upon prepared paper. So far the process is similar to printing chromos. At the end of this operation, when all the colors have been printed on the paper, the picture resembles an ordinary chromo-lithograph, and like that it is perfectly flat and smooth; the brush-marks and roughness of surface noticed in oil paintings are wanting. In order to imitate this part, too, the original painting is covered with a solution of gelatine, in which are pressed with great accuracy the elevations and depressions of the painting. From this plastic copy of the surface another impression is taken in gutta-percha, India-rubber, or other elastic substance, which will stretch so that it can be made larger or smaller, according as the copy is enlarged or reduced. This elastic impression is used for preparing a copper stereotype, with which a negative or depressed copy can be made in a suitable plate. This last plate, of course, will have depressions wherever the painting had elevations or raised spots, and these depressions are filled with pigment of the same color as the raised portions of the original. The plate thus prepared is put in a press and the printed chromo laid on it, and then pressure and heat are applied to cause the pigments in the depression to unite with those already on the paper. The picture is now finished, all but varnishing. To carry out the resemblance to oil painting, it is afterwards transferred from the prepared paper to canvas, wood, or metallic surface.

The infant terrible at a prayer-meeting. One of those unaccountably bright children who are always getting people into difficulties was at a prayer-meeting with his mother the other evening, when he asked aloud: "Ma, say ma, who was Dinah Moore?" "Hu n, h," whispered his mother, cautiously, "it's a hymn."

"No, it ain't, ma," continued the hopeful, "it's a woman; say, who's going home to Dinah Moore?" "Willie," said his mother in a ghastly voice, "you're disturbing the meeting. It means going to heaven to die no more."

"Dine no more! O, ma, don't they eat any thing there? I don't want to go there if they don't have any dinner!" His mother explained as well as she could, and Willie sat still for half a minute, his bright eyes roving about the church. Then he asked in a shrill whisper: "Ma, is God out of town?"

"No o, no, no," answered the distracted woman faintly. "Then, what's Mr. Kelley running this meeting for, ma?" continued the sweet child.

"The choir sang him down, but as the meeting closed with a moment of silent prayer, his gentle voice was distinctly heard, saying: 'O! Mr. Jones' switch doesn't match her hair like yours does, us!'"

PICTURED IN ADVANCE.—Great is enterprise. A circular from a Chicago firm offers to newspaper editors an electrotype of the execution of Guiteau, to be used immediately after that event occurs. The electrotype is a remarkable work of art. It represents the assassin suspended from the gallows, while about him are grouped a miscellaneous lot, including a clergyman, "our artist," physicians, reporters, guards, prison officials and spectators. From the prominence given "our artist," the clergyman and the executioner, and the peculiarly atrocious look of villainy delineated upon each of their countenances, the clergyman's face being the wickedest of all, the unpolished observer will be at first puzzled to decide which is the murderer. And after he perceives "which is which," he will be apt to regret that more of the party were not hanged, on general principles—that is, if their faces are indicative of their character. We give the circular this little pull from purely disinterested motives—we don't mean to use the electrotype.

The matrimonial aspirations of Leo Hale and Katie Morgan were opposed by her parents at Chattanooga, Tenn. She was kept in close a prisoner that all plans of elopement failed, as she was not allowed to go beyond the veranda of the house. At length Hale made up a party of friends, including a minister, and approached the house near enough to signal Katie to come out. The obliging clergyman had shortened the marriage ceremony for this occasion to a few words, and it was supposed that these could be spoken before any interruption occurred. The girl was caught on the veranda by a big brother, and in escaping from him fell down the steps, bruising herself considerably; but the ceremony was successfully performed amid the cheers of a multitude.

The biggest man in Louisiana lives four and a half miles west of Abbeville. His name is Emile Sellers, weight 472 pounds, is sixty years of age, enjoys good health and is comfortably situated. Mr. Sellers says he was married at seventeen years of age. His wife is still living, a lady of about 145 pounds in weight.

Newspaper Routine.

It is hard to tell, from this distance, whether you are fitted for the hard life of a newspaper writer or not. That is the only question to be decided, for qualification is quite immaterial. You must be prepared to rise from your bed as early as 10 A. M., in order that you may have finished reading your private mail by noon. Lunch is always paid for by the office, but you have got to accustom yourself to but five courses and to only two kinds of wine—some papers stand three, including champagne, but they are the exception rather than the rule. At 2 P. M. you are expected to read the morning papers, and if you are not too much exhausted by the effort you can have a game of billiards, for no well regulated newspaper office is without a well appointed billiard room.

At 7 P. M. you are expected to tell the city editor where you will spend the evening, so that he can send for you in case your friends call, and then you can go to the theater, opera, ball or tug-fight, to which tickets and a carriage will be provided. If you think you can stand such laborious work, come on and we will see what we can do for you; but you must understand that there is none of the luxury to which you have been accustomed in the newspaper office. Plain velvet carpets are good enough for this class of laborers; lounging chairs are of course indispensable, but they are upholstered in plain satin with no tidies. Only one roll-top desk and four gold pens are furnished by the office; if you need any more you will be expected to furnish them yourself. But one sofa and one silver drinking cup are allowed to each man, so you can see there are some discomforts to be put up with.—(Boston Post.)

A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer says the Hamburg will lay more eggs in a year than any other breed in existence, the Cochins and Brahmas make the best mothers, and the Plymouth Rocks are among the best, if not the very best for making fowls. If you want a fowl for all purposes, take the Plymouth Rocks; if you want to get the most eggs without regard to size of fowls or eggs, take the Hamburgs, and if you want to get the most meat to sell by the pound, take the Brahmas and Cochins. If these deductions are the result of experience, the advice is timely and of great importance, but it is not likely that it will be generally followed, the fact being that farmers who are not engaged in the specialty of raising fowls, will continue to be satisfied with the old-fashioned barn-yard fowl.

AND GETS THE GAIL.—A faithful incoherent evening is good for building houses. No money is required, only talk. Two young lovers discuss the future—after they are married. They sit down with their arms entwined around each other, and say they will build as soon as they are married and the season has advanced a little. They will have a two-story house, with an attic. They will have a three-story house, perhaps. It shall have this or that number of rooms. This convenience or that convenience will make it much more desirable than any other house. Hundreds of little points are discussed. The season advances. The season passes. No house built. The other fellow builds the house.

"Jennie June" says: "There is no doubt that it is a good thing for men and women to live and love and marry, and lay the foundation of good government in happy houses; but the woman's horizon ought not to be bounded by marriage. Her capacities for loving and enjoying exist just the same, whether she has a husband or not; and there are springs in life which domestic routine, though willingly accepted and joyfully performed, may fail to satisfy. For those women who do not marry life has still a storehouse of treasures, which need only to be believed in and worked for to be given up as fully and freely as to men."

The Kentucky State Journal wants to know why widows are fatter than old maids. We suppose the widow rejoices at getting rid of a man, and consequently having nothing to trouble her, she gains flesh. Happy and contented people are almost always healthy; the happier the fatter being the rule. Old maids are kept thin by worrying for the possession of what the widow rejoices over losing. If she could only be brought to understand and appreciate the joys of single blessedness she too might have some flesh on her bones. Contentment is half the battle.—(Hot Springs Sentinel.)

Feeding wheat bran without a mixture of some other meal with it has been found highly injurious to colts in England, as it is apt to form stony secretions in the bowels. Stones produced there from the excessive use of bran have been taken out of horses after death, weighing many pounds. When sawed through they appear to be composed of a hard crystalline mass, deposited in regular rings, resembling in appearance the concentric rings of wood. They prove to be phosphate of magnesia and ammonia.

Counsellor Polk was fined \$20 for contempt of court at Winterset, Iowa, the alternative being twenty days imprisonment. He had no money, and his fellow members of the bar raised the amount. "My gratitude is boundless, dear friends," said he. "I have not had twenty dollars in my pocket before for twenty years. I shall keep it there, with your kind permission," and he went joyfully to jail.

The people of Evans, Fla., eat alligator steaks and tenderloins in preference to the tough beef obtainable there. The meat when properly boiled and fried presents the fair appearance of the breast of a fowl, and possesses a flavor almost as delicate and appetizing.

The French Idea of Women.

Women have no worse enemies than women. Woman conceals only what she does not know. One must be a woman to know how to love. Woman is more constant in hatred than in love.

Woman is a creature between man and the angels. Most women curse sin before embracing patience.

Women who have not fine teeth only laugh with their eyes. Friendship between women is only a suspension of hostilities.

Women ask if a man is discreet, as men ask if a woman is pretty. The most chaste woman may be the most voluptuous, if she loves.

When a woman is no longer attractive she ceases to be inconstant. Women never weep more bitterly than when they weep with spite.

When a woman cannot be revenged, she does as children do; they cry. A woman, and her servant, acting in accord, would outwit a dozen devils.

Woman is a charming creature who changes her heart as easily as her gloves. Women like balls and assemblies as a hunter likes a place where game abounds.

A woman forgives the audacity which her beauty prompts us to be guilty of.

SALT FOR FRUIT TREES.—About this time of the year many of our farmers are emptying the brine from their meat barrels. Instead of throwing it away as worthless let them pour it around their quince bushes and plum trees, and then use results later in the season; two or three pails full of strong brine will not injure but prove highly beneficial to any single tree or bush of the kind above mentioned. It would be still better to wait until the blossoms are out, and give thorough salting, and still another when the young fruit appears. We have tried salt on old quince bushes that had not borne fruit for years, and have seen them loaded down with fruit in the fall succeeding such treatment. Be sure to use enough and begin early in the season.

A correspondent tells us: I was with Lieut. General Forrest, the greatest natural soldier the war produced in my modest opinion, when a youthful staff officer rode up and excitedly announced: "General, a strong Yankee force is in our rear!"

"What the h—! is the difference," responded Forrest, "when we turn round we see we are on their rear!" "Forrest never read a book in his life. I have seen" continues the correspondent, "an order addressed by Forrest to Colonel Starnes on the field at Murfreesboro. Forrest wrote in pencil on the point of his saddle. His words were: 'Starnes, fetch up them guns. Give 'em hell.' Forrest had seventeen horses killed under him during the war."

ONE OF THE LATEST EXTRAVAGANCES.—Flower dresses are the latest extravagance, and are made in two or three different ways. A dress of pale pink tulle, strewn with petals shed from deep pink to white, is one charming fancy. Another of tulle in small puffs over silk has roses strewn over the surface with heads down. A Nemours, the stem and foliage in flat embroidery, while the flower is artificial. In a third the apron and front of bodice are of roses, lilacs or primroses, massed to conceal the foundation. At Nice extreme elegantes affect dresses covered in this way with real flowers, and in their first freshness they are ideally lovely.—(Boston Transcript.)

A brass steam-whistle, thought to be the largest ever made, has just been finished by the Eaton, Cole & Burnham Co., 58 John St., New York. It is of cast brass, 4 feet 9 inches in length, the bell having a diameter of 20 inches. Its weight is 400 pounds, and its value \$500. The supply pipe is 4 inches in diameter. It goes to a large steam saw mill in Canada, where it is to be employed, with a system of signals, to give orders to the lumbermen at a distance, and to summon the widely scattered employees in case of fire.

A few days ago a farmer living near Nashville was getting ready to cut his wheat, when the negroes he had hired by the year sent to him demanding extra pay during the harvesting season. He refused and a strike seemed imminent. He quietly remarked to one of his hands that he believed he would buy a self-blunder. Next morning his hands walked into the field with their cradles and went to work without another word about extra pay.

An artesian well sunk, for manufacturing purposes, a few miles north of Cincinnati, is yielding salt water. The well is 266 feet in depth, and spouts forth about ninety gallons of water, containing a bushel of salt every minute. The people for miles around visited the well and carried home quantities of salt for domestic uses.

A "society" lady, of Louisville, was thrown out of a drag last week and had her "leg" broken. Probably the worst use you can make of a lady's leg is to break it, but it is certainly encouraging to find that legs have at last made their advent into good society. Formerly we had nothing but "limbs."—(Maysville Morning Call.)

A Hoosier youth named Gooding saw a girl at church, courted her two hours, and at the end of three was married to her. A man who does up all his courting in two hours and then marries, misses lots of fun. It's like stuffing himself with peaches and cream in five minutes and then having dyspepsia the rest of the year.

A Rat that Trades.

An animal whose instinct teaches it to give quid pro quo should be capable of a business education. The last candidate we should select for such schooling is the thievish rat; but now we learn that there are rudiments of honesty and fair dealing in one species of even that animal. A curious statement is made about the trading rat, which is one of the unique and interesting animals met with in the Rocky mountains. The miners of the region declare that, although these rats enter houses, camps and mines, and take things that do not belong to them, they never take an article without leaving something in its place. They conduct a trade, and hence their name. They enter dwellings at night and steal any thing they can find, carrying away spoons, knives and forks, but invariably leaving a chip, stick or a stone in place of each article taken away. The miners look upon the unscrupulous dealings of these precocious animals with superstition almost amounting to awe, and tell many wonderful stories of their ferocity, and the length to which they carry their depredations, but the predominant quality with which they invest them is the faculty of trading or exchanging allied to it.

HARE AND TORTOISE.—In his remarks to the Princeton graduates, Hon. Harvey M. Watterson says: "I can now recall to mind several young men, students of Cumberland College, who were regarded by their associates as very dull fellows, who have out a considerable figure in the world around them. How did that come about? I will tell you. They applied themselves intently to their books. While the brilliant boy was playing or spinning yarns they were bringing all the energies of their minds to bear on Euclid or on the translation of an ode in Horace. The work was slow and difficult, but the result certain. The horse can outrun the turtle, but if he stops too often to play with the colts or to graze on the rich pastures by the way, the turtle is sure to win the race."

It is related of a Maryland deacon whose peaches are first in the New York market that, having company at his farm house one evening recently, a terrific thunder storm came on and shook things up worse than an explosion in a crockery store. Every body was thoroughly frightened, and directly after a blinding flash, one of the visitors anxiously asked: "Friends don't you think we had better kneel and ask for protection?" "No, Brother Jones, no," protested the deacon, "I have just had a lightning rod put on the house at an expense of \$36, and I propose we hold off and give her a fair show to do business!"

TO CLEANSE THE TEETH.—A good way to cleanse the teeth is to dip the brush in water, rub it over genuine white castile soap, then dip in peppermint. A lady says: "I have been complimented upon the whiteness of my teeth, which were originally any thing but white. I have used the soap constantly for two or three years, and the chalk is prepared, but with a good still brush and the soap, it is as effectual as soap and sand on a floor."

A colored man was sentenced to the penitentiary in Fayette county a short time since, for three years, for stealing a piece of copper worth \$25. When asked by the judge if he had any thing to say, he said: "I have been pained upon my head, head he had not, but he only regretted he had not stolen a drove of cattle instead of the copper. The joke lay in the fact that a man had just been sentenced for one year for stealing eighteen head of cattle."

During the races in St. Louis the police kept all the regular gambling places closed. In an emergency two bank was opened in a room in the Southern Hotel, and the game was conducted so quietly that the landlord did not find out until it had been going three days. But it was not a profitable venture, as the bank had lost \$13,000 when the play was stopped.

The largest bell in the world is the great bell of Moscow, at the foot of the Kremlin. Its circumference at the bottom is nearly sixty-eight feet, and its height more than twenty-one feet. In its stoutest part it is twenty-three inches thick, and its weight has been computed to be 433,772 pounds. It has never been rung, and was probably cast on the spot where it now stands.

The Rev. Dr. John Brown, of Bedford, England, now traveling in this country, is a successor to John Bunyan, author of the "Pilgrim's Progress," in his pastorate, and is only the sixth minister that church has had since its organization, two hundred and fifty years ago.

It is the opinion of a Philadelphia man, probably a night editor, that a family who don't know enough to go to church at the proper hour, without hearing the clang of a bell, wouldn't meet a bank note unless the cashier came and blew a horn in front of his house.

A physician says that nine-tenths of our American wives are totally ignorant of every thing that pertains to their own health or of the healthful rearing of an infant.

GOD BLESS THE WOMEN.—The best interests of all humanity depend on the good health of our women folk. Women's best friend for relieving the painful weaknesses with which so many are afflicted, and as a general family medicine for warding off bilious attacks and curing stomach, liver and kidney complaints, is Brown's Iron Bitters. It contains just such life-giving properties as are needed in female diseases, and is superior to all other preparations as a true medical tonic, for giving health, strength and vigor to every part of the body. If you are weak, nervous and debilitated, or suffering from dyspepsia, Brown's Iron Bitters will surely cure you.

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50 DOUBLE SCHOOL DESKS! Of the most approved pattern, manufactured by A. G. Andrews, Chicago. In solid oak and cheaply. Inquire at Christian Church, Hot Springs, or address J. H. BULLARD, Hot Springs, Ky.

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TIME TABLE, IN EFFECT MAY 14, 1882.

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Sou. Pac.	No. 4.	No. 2.	No. 6.
Lvs. Livingston	8:00 a.m.	2:45 p.m.	5:30 p.m.
" Palmdale	9:41 a.m.	1:20 p.m.	7:40 p.m.
" Los Angeles	11:23 a.m.	12:30 p.m.	8:55 p.m.
" Paris	1:05 p.m.	1:45 p.m.	10:10 p.m.
" Los Angeles	2:30 p.m.	2:00 p.m.	11:25 p.m.
" At. Winchester	1:26 p.m.	3:30 p.m.	12:40 a.m.
" At. Memphis	2:59 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	1:55 a.m.
" At. Ashland	7:29 p.m.	5:10 p.m.	3:10 a.m.
" At. Portland	8:53 p.m.	6:35 p.m.	4:25 a.m.
NORTH.			
	No. 3.	No. 1.	No. 5.
Lvs. Huntington	7:00 a.m.	1:45 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
" At. Ashland	8:26 a.m.	3:10 p.m.	7:40 p.m.
" At. St. Sterling	11:35 a.m.	6:02 a.m.	8:55 p.m.
" At. Minneapolis	1:05 p.m.	7:30 p.m.	10:10 p.m.
" At. Lexington	1:15 p.m.	7:40 p.m.	11:25 p.m.
" At. St. Louis	2:30 p.m.	8:55 p.m.	12:40 a.m.
" Paris	2:55 p.m.	9:25 a.m.	1:55 a.m.
" Philadelphia	3:30 p.m.	9:50 a.m.	3:10 a.m.
" At. Portland	4:45 p.m.	11:05 a.m.	4:25 a.m.
MAYVILLE DIVISION.			
No. 434 Lexington 5 pm	At. Mayville		
No. 11 Mayville 6:15 am	At. Lexington		
No. 434 Paris 5:50 am	At. Mayville		
No. 11 Mayville 6:15 am	At. Lexington		